Amngemenis.

AMERICAN THEATRE-2-8-The Prodigal Daughter. BIJOU THEATRE-2-8:15-Howard Athenseum Com-BROADWAY AND 38TH-ST.-1 p. m. to 12 p. m.-The

BROADWAY THEATRE-2-8-Erminie. CHICKERING HALL-2-Welsh Ladies' Chotr. COLUMBUS THEATRE-2-8:15-The Rising Generation DALY'S THEATRE-2-8:15-Peaceful Valley.

EDEN MUSEE-2:30-8-World in Wax. EMPIRE THEATRE-2-8:15-Liberty Hall. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE-2-15-8:15-In Mizroura.

GARDEN THEATRE-2-Rigoletto-8:15-Cavalleria and
Pagliacel.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE-2-8-The Midnight Alarm. HARLEM OPERA HOUSE-8:15-L'Enfant Prodigue.
HARRIGAN'S THEATRE-2-8-The Woollen Stocking.
HERRIMANN'S THEATRE-2-Prince Karl-8:30-Dr.
Jokyll and Mr. Hyde.

HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE-2:15-8:30-A Temperance Town.

IRVING PLACE THEATRE-2-8:15-The Grass Widow. KOSTER & BIAL'S-2:15-8-Vaudeville. LYCEUM THEATRE-2-8:15-Sheridan; or, The Maid of

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN-Exhibition. NIBLO'S-2-8:15-A Trip to Mars.
PALMER'S THEATRE-2-8:15-1492.
STANDARD THEATRE-2:15-8:30-Charley's Aunt. STAR THEATRE-2-S-The Second Mrs. Tanqueray.
14TH STREET THEATRE-2-S-The Corneracker.
53D-ST. AND 71H-AVE.-10 a. m. to 6 p. m.-Dore 155TH-ST. AND STH-AVE .- 3-Football.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1893.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-The Russian officers visiting Paris spent the day in sight-seeing; great enthusiasm continues to be shown by the people. === The Matabeles have been defeated twice by the thus made the football of a factional game with-British forces in South Africa, with a loss of 100 in the Democratic party? If the voters care warriors in one of the engagements. === Count | for their own welfare, they may conclude to Taaffe, the Austrian Prime Minister, is to issue throw the Democratic party, President, Senate honest utterances, sincere expressions of virtua decree dissolving the Reichsrath on Sunday. and House, all overboard, and to intrust the = Further details of the plans for Marshal MacMahon's funeral were made known; M. Gounod is also to have a state funeral. Proparations are being made in Dresden for the celebration of the golden military jubilee of

Congress.-Both houses in session. Senate: The day was devoted largely to an executive session; many nominations were confirmed, among them those of J. J. Van Alen to be Ambassador to Italy, and James T. Kilbreth to be Collector of the Port of New-York. House: A deficiency appropriation bill was passed; also the bills to rem t half the duties on exhibits hereafter sold at the World's Fair, and providing for the destruction of derelicts along the Atlantic Coast.

Domestic.-Twenty-six persons were killed, severally fatally injured, and many badly hurt by a collision between passenger trains on the Grand Trunk Railway, at Battle Creek, Mich. Governor McKinley addressed great meetings at Cambridge and New-Philadelphia, Ohio. ____ Major-General Schofield made his annual report on the condition of the Army, ==== Eight persons were injured in a wreck on the Illinois Central Railroad. Four persons were killed by a boiler explosion

in Spokane, Wash. City and Suburban.-Controller Theodore W. Myers was renominated at a great mass-meeting of independent citizens at Cooper Union. The Cunard Line steamer Campania broke the westward record, held by the Lucania, and the Lucania broke the eastward record, held by the Campania. - The Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff died at his home yesterday. - The police officials, in answer to Dr. Parkhurst's charges, unanimously reported that there was no violation of aw in Captain Devery's precinct. ____ The will of Charles Bathgate Beck, leaving large bequests to charitable and educational institutions, was filed in the Surrogate's office. - Winners at Linden Park: Correction, Florence, Tormentor, Tom Harding, Reginald, Beansey and Tom == Stocks opened active and strong and closed dull and weak, although final changes were usually gains of about 1 per cent. Money

on call was easy at 11/01 per cent. The Weather .- Forecast for to-day: Showers: fresh southeast winds, becoming variable. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 63 degrees; lowest, 48; average, 55%.

Another awful railway disaster is chronicled to-day-the most terrible and probably the least excusable of the long series which this season has brought forth. That two express trains came into collision near Battle Creek, Mich., was due to direct disobedience of orders by the engineer and conductor of one of them. The guilty conductor and the engineer are under arrest. Fire added to the horrors of wreck, and in all about thirty passengers on the westbound train were killed. Evidently the big World's Fair travel has overtaxed the railroads, and the end of the Exposition will accordingly be regarded by many with a feeling of relief.

Controller Myers must be intensely gratified by the meeting held last evening at the Cooper Union in his interest. It may truthfully be pronounced one of the most remarkable gatherings held in this city in many years. There can be no question after this that the taxpayers indignantly resent the action of Tammany Hall in setting aside so faithful and useful a public direction takes practical shape in the defeat the most useful citizen of Brooklyn. He has ing such measures as seem to him proper, will

prove more pliable than Mr. Myers, it will be the Columbian celebration frauds, the auditing only so much wasted breath and fruitless emo-

Columbia College and four excellent benevo lent and philanthropic societies in this city are in a fair way to profit largely by the bequests of the late Charles B. Beck, whose will was filed with the Surrogate yesterday. These four beneficiaries are the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, the Presbyterian Hospital, the Society for the Prevention of Crime and the New-York Hospital. The exact amount of the estate has not been determined, but it is believed that the five residuary legatees will receive a total of \$3,500,000, to be divided equally among them. Columbia receives a specific bequest of \$10,000 in addition, and a number of other good enterprises are remembered. Mr. Beck displayed excellent judgment in dividing up his large fortune.

THE DEMOCRATIC SURRENDER.

When the Democratic Steering Committee served notice on the President that he must either accept their compromise or fight his party, it was the natural impression that he would construe a promise to repeal two years hence as unconditional repeal. But he has refrained from giving definite assurance of his purpose, and the situation at Washington is more cloudy. He refuses to relieve the Senators from any share of their responsibility, dispatches state, and it is easy to understand that their troubles are not lessened by his attitude. Dispatches also leave it doubtful what precise form of bill the Steering Committee proposes. Some hold that it will provide for coining the seigniorage, so-called, and also all the silver that may be hereafter purchased, and if this is so, it will undoubtedly affect the decision of the Republicans.

The party in power at Washington does not seem to be paying the slightest attention to the effect of its action on the trade and industries of the country. Not far from a million workers are at this hour seeking work in vain. The Democratic party has taken great pains to tell us that all this disturbance was due to the purchases of silver bullion under the act of 1890. If that is true, it is cruel and unjust be roud calculation to refuse for one or two years to come the repeal of the silver-purchasing chause. It is strange, too, that nobody seems to consider at this juncture that the Democratic party obtained power by making certain solemn pledges in its National platform. If it has been honest in stating the causes of disaster, if it was honest in promising the repeal of the Sherman act, what excuse can be made for postponing for two years the needed and formally promised relief?

Apparently the President intends to cast upon Democratic Senators the burden of answering this and other difficult questions. They propose a so-called compromise, which is in reality nothing but an agreement to let the much-vilified Sherman act remain in force until after another election. It is not remarkable that the President prefers, if a performance so extraordinary is to be the only thing Democrats can do, to let his party friends take the entire responsibility of it upon themselves.

Meanwhile, what are the people going to do: Their interests are at stake. If Democrats tell the truth, the people cannot expect prosperity for merchants, solvency for employers, or wages for workingmen, until this Sherman act has been repealed. Why is it that a Congress, Democratic in both branches, urged by a Democratic President, does not repeal it at once? Do Democratic tricksters suppose that the people will do nothing and say nothing while their business interests and their very livel hood are responsibility again to the party which has never shirked nor proved unequal to a duty.

THE REFORM CANVASS.

The impressive reform demonstration in the Brooklyn Rink is the inspiriting signal for a revolt against bossism and misgovernment which will sweep everything before it. Mr. Schieren has been welcomed with tumultuous enthusiasm by an immense concourse of Republicans and Democrats, who are fighting shoulder to shoulder for a revolution in the government of the town. Mr. Wilson, whose patriotic and disinterested conduct in withdrawing his claims to the nomination is now generally recognized, was not more loyal in his professions of support of the Republican candidate for Mayor than were F. W. Hinrichs, Edward M. Shepard and other distinguished Democrats representing the best elements of their party. That great mass-meeting marked the beginning of a popular canvass for the redemption of Brooklyn. The campaign ought to be continued, as it has been begun, essentially as a reform movement conducted on non-partisan lines.

Republicans fortunately have an opportunity for reciprocity in this movement. Mr. Gaynor was strongly favored by independent Demo crats as a reform candidate for Mayor. For reasons which THE TRIBUNE has frankly stated many times during the last four months it was necessary that the candidate of the reorganized Republican party for that office should be a Republican. But as an earnest of their sincerity and disinterestedness in asking honest, self-respecting Democrats to unite with them in overthrowing the Ring and Gang, the Republicans of their own accord and without solicitation from Mr. Gaynor have nominated him for the Supreme Court. The acceptance of this nomination completes the coalition of the reform forces in Brooklyn. It remains for Republicans, not only in Kings, but also in the outlying counties of the judicial district, to show their appreciation of the help which they are receiving from high-minded, independent Democrats by casting their full vote for Mr. Gaynor and electing him.

The importance of Mr. Gaynor's canvass can hardly be overestimated. His opponent is Mr. Pearsall, a Democratic back politician, who has earned the nomination for the bench, not by his standing and ability as a lawyer, nor by high character as a man, but by his servility to Boss McLaughlin and Shevlin, and his importunate demands for the office in season and out of season. The Kings County delegation had a majority in the convention, and the Boss turned down all the other candidates and ordered the nomination of Mr. Pearsall. If he be elected he will be McLaughlin's man in the Supreme Court just as Mr. Boody has been the Boss's hired servant in the Mayor's office. Mr. Pearsall is a shifty, unscrupulous politician of the same breed as the infamous Maynard. His election will be a disgrace to Brooklyn and an outrage against decent government and public

Mr. Gaynor is one of the ablest, most conscientious and high-minded lawyers in the State. He has earned by distinguished service at the bar the nomination for the bench which has come to him from his political opponents. Dur-Meiel as the Controller. But unless their in-

of padded bills and the rascality of the railway franchises. He has been a thorn in the side of Ring and Gang, and has earned the gratitude of every honest citizen of Brooklyn. His election to the Supreme Court will be as conspicuous a triumph for good government and public morals as the election of Mr. Schieren as the Reform Mayor

THE BARGAIN COMPLETED.

The nomination of Mr. J. J. Van Alen as Ambassador to Italy was confirmed yesterday by the Senate. The only satisfaction to be derived from this final ratification of a shameful compact is afforded by the opposition which it encountered and the meagre majority vote by which it was accomplished. We expressed our opinion clearly while the nomination was pending as to the duty of the President to withdraw it, and the obligation of the Senate to reject it in case Mr. Cleveland refused to repair the Now that the transaction has been completed, it is necessary to add that every Senator who consented to be a party to the purchase and sale of a great office violated his own honor.

of the attacks which have been coarsely made upon his habits and associations, has never shown that he was fitted for the post which he bought is a comparatively unimportant matter. The gravity of the offence which Mr. Cleveland committed, and which the Senate now shares, is neither increased nor diminished by the general character and reputation of the appointee. The personal disgrace and the public shame which this affair involves come from the demonstrated fact that the Pres-

That Mr. Van Alen, while entirely undeserving

terest and that of his party.

ident was willing to abide by and able to com-

plete an immoral contract made in his own in-

TAMMANY DECOYS. It is not the thick-and-thin partisan news paper-the advocate that can always be trusted to support regular nominations, and that never kicks in the traces or bolts the ticket-that renders such a leader as Mr. Croker and such a party as Tammany the most useful service. Its attitude and its influence are already discounted before the nominations are made or the candidates brought out. The intelligent reader knows what to expect, and is never disappointed. Its function is not to influence, by argument or appeal, the doubtful, wavering or independent voter, but simply to cheer up and encourage the faithful, distract attention from real issues of importance, supply enthusiasm and create diversion. It may exhibit great ingenuity in discovering and pointing out weak points in the candidates or the course of the opposing party, may interest or amuse by the keenness of its thrusts or the subtlety of its satire, and may sometimes even stir up the laggards and rouse the apathetic by vigor of style and apparent earnestness of manner, but it makes no converts, brings in no recruits. It soothes and comforts, encourages and inspires the camp, but does not add numbers to the

The most useful servants of Mr. Croker and most valuable allies of Tammany are the newspapers that make a great show of independence between elections by criticising Croker's methods with unsparing severity and denouncing Tammany Hall without measure. The time for doing this is carefully chosen. It never happens when it can do the slightest harm to Croker, or interfere in the least degree with the plans and purposes of Tammany, Croker manifests no annoyance, and it all rolls off Tammany like water off a duck. But the simple souls who constitute the following of such newspapers read the vigorous protests and sweeping denunciations and accept them as ous indignation and holy horror. There is veying the impression that the press generally of both parties is in collusion with Tammany and conniving at its villanies, and that only the saintly editors of the self-styled independent newspapers have the spirit, the honesty and the courage to speak out against them. This goes on until there comes a time when that sort of talk would be to the purpose and might do good. There's an election in sight. Mr. Croker gets his Tammany together, and by methods which have been condemned in these newspapers day after day puts candidates in nomination whom they have denounced daily as incompetent, dishonest and corrupt. Then what happens? They just turn the ticket over with a glance at the names and say: "Well, this is much better than we expected. It is not a bad ticket after all. Indeed, take it all in all, it is the best ticket in the field." It isn't enthusiastic support, to be sure, but it answers. And the simple souls who read that sort of newspaper and believe in it follow Mr. Croker's recruiting officer over into Mr. Croker's camp. This has been done so often during the last

few years that the trick is coming to be pretty well understood. The simple souls are getting fewer. The regularity with which Croker and Tammany are held up to public execration all summer, and pronounced in the fall not so very bad after all, has become monotonous, and the simple souls are getting tired of it. The most conspicuous instance of this sort of virtue that begins the day after election to swagger and assert itself, and tear passion to tatters in denunciation of the villanies and infamies of Tammany Hall, keeping it up till within a few weeks of the next election, when it gradually tapers off and falls into line with the Tammany procession, is our neighbor, "The New-York Times." We presume there may be a reason for it: that it is all in the way of business. We have observed in our contemporary, however, during the last few days a disposition to preach to Republicans concerning their duty as citizens and voters. And it occurs to us that the preachment is a little out of season. It would fit in much better somewhere in the eleven months when its virtue is swaggering and aggressive than in this one month when it is disintegrating and flabby.

FLOOR AND GALLERIES.

It is desirable that legislative proceedings should not be interrupted by demonstrations of approval, displeasure or amusement in the galleries. They hinder the orderly progress of debate, disconcert the speakers and tend to make the assembly which tolerates them contemptible. And because even the mildest disturbance of this sort, if unchecked, is sure to grow into something worse, it is necessary to stop disorder at the beginning by the firm exercise of authority and whatever measure of force is ab solutely essential for the purpose. The laughter and applause which spectators in the galleries of the Senate chamber have been contributing of late to the proceedings on the floor have therefore been censurable, and a repetition of the offence ought to be prevented if possible. and in any case punished by the exclusion of the offenders, even if to that end the innocent have to be excluded also

But we hope that the Vice-President, in apply-

leries a shocking example of turbulence and vulgarity. Human nature being what it is, there is little reason to wonder that this example has been imitated. It is to be regretted that spectators have not shown more respect for themselves, but they could hardly be expected to show respect for the Senate. The disturbances culminated on Thursday, while Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, was speaking, and they were of an unusual character, one disorderly person even going so far as to rise and declare in a loud voice that he had been a conspicuous offender, and that, having been in attendance for six weeks, he had seen and heard enough, and would withdraw. This liberation of natural emotions was in exceedingly bad form. The unlicensed speaker ought undoubtedly to have concealed his feelings, and it would have been advisable to remove him if he had not retired voluntarily. But still it is impossible to forget that when he rudely broke in upon the debate the member from South Carolina had just committed himself emphatically, deliberately and repeatedly to the preposterous proposition that if the majority refuses to compromise with the minority upon a bill the bill ought not to pass. How could any intelligent and loyal citizen listen patiently to the enunciation in the Senate of the United States of such

a theory of popular government? But this was not Senator Butler's most flagrant provocation to contemptuous treatment by spectators. His revolutionary doctrine about the rights and powers of the majority was expressed in decent language, but the passage in which he described the co-operation of political antagonists reeks with filthy and insulting suggestions. If there had been hissing instead of laughter in the galleries the demonstration would have been out of order, but the effect would have been wholesome. The Senator from South Carolina is understood to pride himself upon the loss of a leg in the Confederate service. It is a pity that he did not lose his tongue instead.

REFLECTIONS OF A DEMOCRAT.

Now we have a compromise, the Lord be praised! We Democrats can get tegether. We have differences? Of course, but now we can unite-one triumphant party. On principles? Oh, of course, all have to yield something in order to agree, and the Administration yields the principles, while the other fellows promise to do something by-and-by, if they don't change their minds. That is the blessing of a compr mise. All yield for the sake of the party.

Is it all for silver, and nothing for anybody else? But we did the best we could do. We must do something, or be disgraced. We could not adopt Tom Reed's rule, and count men who were in sight. That would be infamous. It was infinitely better to let business wait and languish. The great thing is that we have a compromise, and can agree.

A Republican act? Well, so much the better The Republicans have a faculty of passing acts which we cannot afford to repeal when we get power. They know something about the country, and what they do is apt to stay done. So in extending a Republican act for two years we are doing a very safe thing. We don't know what in thunder might happen if a Democratic measure had been adopted. But there is no danger in extending any act that the Repub-

Humiliating to the President? The man had no business to take a Democratic nomination if he was not ready to abide by the acts of his party. Was he a swindler in accepting? Of course, he meant to do what he could for his course, he meant to do what he could for his own ideas, and then to stand by his party. That is the Democratic way. Is it a question of

the election of Democratic candidates. Does it mean disaster to business? Have we said that the Silver Purchase act had caused all financial woes and disasters and panies? It is quite likely; we have said many things, with somehow for all the disasters that might possibly result from a Democratic return to power. Of course, it is a bad act; we said so in our Democratic National platform, and we said it ought to be repealed without delay, and that its continuance every month would mean bankruptcy to many people. But what does all that count, in comparison with the unity of the Democratic party? Is it not clear that we could not unite on any other measure?

Piedges? Well, they are made to be broken, like pie crust. But we did not pledge ourselve to repeal the act one hour after date. Any vote for unconditional repeal, two years or four years after date, is a compliance with the pledges of the party. Did we say repeal should be immediate? Yes, but that meant as soon as the party could afford it.

Shall we get into trouble two years hence? After us, the deluge. We cannot be in a more disgraceful or disastrous state than we were last week. Think of that contemptuous speech of John Sherman. We had better vote for the worst bill conceivable than to have Sherman tell us that we cannot agree on anything. And we can only agree on his own bill? Bother; it no longer is his, for he proposed its repeal a year ago. It belongs now to the great Democratic party, which has picked it up, and is very glad to use it when the Republicans have done with it.

So Mayor Boody has challenged Mr. Schleren to a joint debate on the municipal issues o Brooklyn. Well, that shows remarkable presence of mind on the part of the Mayor. Almost the first words which fell from Mr Schieren's lips when he was nominated be tokened his reluctance to drag "personalities" into his canvass. Mayor Boody, who, after his richs and other reform Democrats, has been re duced to the condition of a tattooed man, a once took heart. A canvass without personalities was what he was gasping for. A gentlemanly joint debate with Mr. Schleren, in which the latter would be debarred by good taste from telling the ugly truth about him would indeed be a godsend to him.

Dr. Archibald T. Barning, who was nominated by the County Convention at White Plains as one of the coroners of Westchester County, is one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the county. He is and has been for many years a stanch Republican, and has done more for the interests of Mount Vernon than any other member of his profession. He is the present Health Officer of that city, and was one of the founders of the Mount Vernon Hospital, one of the best institutions of the kind in the State.

A most extraordinary course has been taken by Sheehan's henchmen in Buffalo in order to prevent the public from leatning the true results of Sheehanizing the police force in that city. It will be recalled that by means of the infemous "sneak" legislation Sheeban secured control of the Police Department in Buffalo some months ago, since which time the demoralization of the force has been steadily going on Of late crimes have been increasing to a re markable extent, and the boldest criminals have succeeded in escaping arrest. This week the Superintendent, doubtless acting under instructions from Boss Sheehan, issued an order prohibiting the police captains and other officers

of the man put up by Boss Croker as likely to fought almost single-handed the water scandal, consider that the floor has been setting the galhigh-handed proceeding. Its only object must be to conceal the frequent and increasing de linquencies of the police. The whole Police Department has been turned into a political machine, and the interests of the people are regarded as of no consequence whatever. Truly the time is ripe for a political revolution in Buf falo. There never has been bolder or more un scrupulous bossism in any city of the State.

The Brooklyn Prohibitionists are playing their old game. They have held a meeting to denounce Mayor Boody for permitting the saloons to break the law. They have also placed a candidate for Mayor in the field to aid in the election of the same Boody whom they charge with having repeatedly and shamefully violated

In the campaign against Maynard it is im portant to bear in mind that his opponent is in every way worthy of the office and entitled to receive the support of every voter who believes in a pure judiciary. Mr. Edward T. Bartlett is lawyer of the highest standing, and a man against whose character there has never been a breath of suspicion. He will be an ornamen and a real addition to the bench if he is elected The revolt against Maynard in his own party is widespread. To make it effective the only way is to vote for Mr. Bartlett. In choosing between the two as candidates for a pirce in the Court of Appeals, no honest and intelligent citizen can have the least hesitation. The choice is as simple as that between daylight and darkness.

It is no news that the Civil Service laws hav been violated and set at naught by State officials at Albany. The fact is notorious and has repeatedly been called to the attention of Governer Flower. The question is how can the offenders be brought to account. The Governor i evidently indifferent, and there seems to be no way of stimulating him to the performance of his duty where a Democrat is involved.

Mayor Boody announces, with an official air that implies previous consultation with Boss McLaughlin, that there will be no prize-fight in December on Coney Island. Now let him explain why there was a prize-fight in the same place a few weeks ago, and how it has happened that the law has been repeatedly violated with the connivance of the Sheriff and other officials. This sudden spasm of virtue in prohibiting the Corbett-Mitchell fight will not deceive the public. Lawbreakers have been licensed on Coney Island for a long period without interference from the Brooklyn officials.

PERSONAL.

Samuel Cabot, of Boston, a Shakespearian critic of prominence, has been spending some time in Philadelphia, consulting with Horace Howard Fur ness, the distinguished Shakespearian scholar, relative to some Shakespearian studies Mr. Cabot is making.

Persons who have seen President Carnot, France, recently give assurances that the head of the great Republic has entirely regained his health, The look of fatigue has disappeared from his face and he no longer suffers from loss of sleep. He is again installed at the Elysee, and is able to attend with vigor to his difficult duties.

F. J. Dreer, of Philadelphia, is said to pos ne of the finest collections of William Penn auto graphs and manuscripts in existence. He also owns eighty-three letters of Washington, thirteen of these dating from before the Revolution, and one having been written when Washington was only twelve years old. One of the letters in this collection is the last one Washington wrote, and is dated the day before his death.

Archbishop Redwood, of New-Zealand, who has been in this country several weeks, having at tended the Catholic Congress in Chicago, is now

Rothley Temple, an ivy-clad, picturesque mansion not far from Leicester, England, will soon be put That is the Democratic way. Is it a question of principle? Pshaw! Democratic principles mean Macaulay, and the great historian spent much of

family of Mentschikoff died a short time ago in Baden Baden. The founder of the family was Baden Baden. The founder of the family Prince Alexander Danilovitch Meatschikoff, was the son of a stableman and the apprentice of a baker. The boy attracted the attention of Gen-Owing to his extraordinary cleverness, he obtained great influence over the Czar and scon advanced to the highest places in the Empire. In time he became the most important and the most feared man of Rus-In 1727, however, he fell suddenly into disfavo sia. In 1727, however, he fell suddenly into disfavor and was banished to Siberia, I is immense fortune being confiscated by the Crown. He became insane there from brooding over his fall and losses, and died in 1730. His son was restored to favor, how-eys, and the family quickly regained its promi-nence. The fortune of the last Mentschikoff, run-ning into the millions, will go to a distant rela-tive, Prince Sagarin.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Protap Mozoomdar, of the Brahmo-Somaj Church in India, has been in Boston. He says he is ex-ceedingly fond of that city, and the feeling is cordially reciprocated by Hoston.

As Revised for Modern Use.—Haggard Stranger—My principal difficulty, doctor, is that I am unable to sleep.
Famous Physician—Go and hear the Rev. Dr. Seventhly preach.
Haggard Stranger—Alas, doctor, I am the Rev. Dr. Seventhly.—(Chicago Tribune.

THE STORY OF MY DOLLAR BILL In the happy days of boyhood once I owned With a train of cars depicted on its face-I see

And I kept this treasure hidden from all prying, envious eyes, In a battered sheepskin wallet quite phenomenal

But one luckless morn I missed it-yes, I missed that precious bill-Vacant stared the sheepskin wallet where it should have nestled still.

Gone! But surely not for ever? No-for in my busy brain I revolved a daring project to make good my loss again. While my tired companion slumbered, and his

snores rang loudly out, Rising from my bed that midnight, noiselessly "went through" his garments, till Stealthily

Yielded to my eager fingers something to reward my quest. Lo! a bill! And cars upon it! Could a clearer proof

be found? Was it likely that another bill like mine was floating round? Was it possible another boy should own a dollar

No! So Reason loudly answered. Scruples fied be-Into my old sheepskin wallet went that bill that

Was it wise to be so squeamish in a world so

"Has my story any moral?" Ask my good friend, Richard C-He will draw this moral, namely—I should have guide with me! E. T. C

Class in Grammar.-Teacher-Parse the sentence Class in Grammar.—Teacher—Parse the sentence, Yucatan is a peninsula."
Pupil (who never could understand grammar, anyhow)—Yucatan is a proper noun, nom'tive case, second person tingular—
"How do you make that out?"
"First person leatan, second person Yucatan, third person Hecatan; plural, first person, Wecatan; second per"—
"Go to your seat!"—(Chicago Tribune.

They say that the only way to get through the

singing "After the Ball."

Frugal.—"I am sorry to tell you," said the editor, "that we cannot use your poem."
"Indeed?"
"To be candid with you, it is clumsy in sentiment and faulty in construction. The rhymes are all wrong, and altogether it is not even decent doggerel." Here the editor paused for breath and the poet said meekly:
"Give it back to me, please."
"I don't think you can do anything with it."
'Oh yes, I can. I'll have it set to music and make a popular song of it."—(Washington Star.

SIR ARTHUR BLACKWOOD.

THE SECRETARY AND LATE PERMANENT HEAD OF THE BRITISH POSTOFFICE.

London, October 9. Much that is good might be said about Sir Arthur Blackwood as an individual, but it is mainly as a Postoffice chief that he has, or can have, any interest for us in America. He was known in his younger days as "Beauty Blackwood," and long retained the good looks to which he owed that sobriquet. He retained also an expression of satisfaction with his looks and himself. He married a Duchess, experienced religion, became a kind of religious fanatic, preached and prayed in public, and was altogether a rather curious figure both in public and in private life. His full style and title was Sir Stevenson Arthur Blackwood, K. C. B., and he died last week, still Secretary to the Postoffice. It has passed a political truism that this English kingdom is governed by permanent clerks. may well seem odd to the foreigner that in a country where titles go for so much, real power should, to so great an extent, be concentrated in the hands of men whose official designation is of the humblest. Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland may be quoted as an example, though he is political and not permanent. The Secretary to the Postoffice has far less influence over the course of public affairs than the Secretary of the Foreign Office, for instance, or of the Colonial Office, or of the Board of Trade, But he none the less rules a great Department, and the fortunes of an army of officials depend upon him-not that he can dismiss them save for cause, nor would he-and the service and convenience of the public in the vital matter of communication are in his hands. Sir Arthur Blackwood held this great position for thirteen years. His presence at the Postoffice marked another peculiarity of English public life. He first entered the Department as an agent of the Treasury. We are told in an official or semi-official way that the Treasury wanted, in consequence of difficulties between itself and the Postoffice, in connection with the purchase of the telegraphs, to have a high official in the Postoffice ap-

A kind of superior spy, it might seem, but it was not quite that. The Treasury rules over the Postoffice as it does over every other Department. The Postoffice has a great staff of men trained all their lives in Postoffice business. You might think they would know best how to manage it, and how to spend the money they earn. Not at all. The Postoffice has to hand over its earnings to the Treasury, and be content to get back so much of them as the Treasury clerks think proper to allow. Whether it be a question of money or of efficient service, the Treasury settles it. The erection of new Postoffices, the running of a special train for the mails, the rates of postage and of telegraphing, the pay and salaries of Postoffice servants-these and a thousand other matters are submitted to the Tressury clerk and determined by him. He is not an expert, not familiar with the course of Postoffice business, and the Postoffice people are, or ought to be. No matter. The money-clerk decides whether any money can be spent or not. Nowhere else in the world, I imagine, does such a system prevail, but here in England it is thought a wise system, and is permanently established.

pointed by and directly accountable to the

Treasury.

But the Treasury wanted not merely to control the Postoffice from the outside, but to have a man of their own inside; and Mr. Blackwood was the man they chose. Six years later he became Secretary of the Postoffice in succession to Sir John Tilley, deceased; a whitehaired old gentleman, with a long white beard whom I used to meet at Anthony Trollope's and thought the incarnation of the spirit of routine. So he was, but his successor proved before long that he could give him points as an obstructive.

Under both these men the motto was that the public existed for the Postoffice, not the Postoffice for the public. Sir Arthur, as he became could hardly have reached the head of his Department, or continued there, unless he were capable of doing Departmental business, repute as an official among the celebrities of the official world. He lacked initiative, lacked elasticity, lacked broad views, and hated

test with Mr. Henniker Heaton and other Postoffice reformers, who represented the public while Blackwood and the men about him stood up for things as they were, fought desperately to perpetuate abuses, and were convinced that things as they were in the Postoffice were all for the best. It was, to their minds, in all respects the best of all actual and possible Postoffices. Under his influence the most iseful improvements in the service were grudgingly conceded, and withheld as long as possible. The most indefensible anomalies were maintained till they could be maintained no longer. I suppose it might be said, with general truth, that nothing was ever granted to reason or convenience. The only way to move the Postoffice was through Parliament, or through the Press.

Once I asked an Inspector who came to see me about some Postoffice blunder, whether letters to the newspapers on Departmental mistakes had any effect on the Department. "Oh, yes," he answered, "they loathe to see their mistakes in print." So do most men, whether in or out of a public office. Mr. Henniker Heaton made the Postmaster-General's life a burden to him in the House of Commons. He asked questions till even so meek an official as Sir James Ferguson turned and tried to crush his tormentor, but could not. Slowly the barriers gave way; slowly but surely under this unrelaxing pressure, aided as it was by the

The hundreds of complaining letters which the officials "loathed" made an impression at last on the editorial mind. "The Times," which in great matters is worth all the other papers together, began to thunder against the Department, and to thunder against the Department was, as everybody knew, to thunder against Sir Arthur Blackwood. That great man had to submit to be told that St. Martins Le Grand was fast becoming, if it had not already become, the most reactionary and torpid Postoffice in Europe, and the most careless of efficiency and of the convenience of the public. The result of both influences was that Mr. Henniker Heaton was able to say, not long since, that out of some sixty or seventy reforms he had urged, the Postoffice had been forcedliterally forced-to concede more than half. That Sir Arthur Blackwood held a consci-

entious view of his duty to the Department and to the public need not be doubted. If you once accept the maxim, "Whatever is is right" you are apt to regard it as a religion. We knew in America how stubborn he could be It was he who, though not directly, effectually, for a quarter of a century, mismanaged the mail service between England and the United States. His complacency was perfect. He made a speech at the launch of a slow Cunarder, some twelve or fifteen years ago, in which he announced his preference for a slow service. The main thing to his mind was that the letters should arrive-when they arrived mattered little. He clung to the contract system to the last; the system under which a slow ship takes the mails because she happens to belong to a particular line, instead of a fast ship sailing on the same day, but not belonging to the contract line. It was under his jurisdiction that the American mails arriving at Queenstown used often to be at Queenstown twelve hours or more, and finally get